

Flora Forest Chronicles

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Summary: When two arsonists destroy the capital of the Pokemon Botany Empire, Bloom City, the Queen relocates to Flora Forest. This follows the generations to come, with the hostility humans always rocking the world of the empire and adversity over the capital.

Flora Forest Chronicles

"We're going huntin', boys!" Nigel smiled at his and his partner-in-crime's Pokemon, his Camerupt and Jezza's Arcanine. They both cheered, but they were stuck to their seatbelts. The road bumped and bumped, almost launching Arcanine out of his seat. The van was very run-down, with a red stripe on a white body. It had clearly seen better days, scratches and bumps denting the automobile. Jezza adjusted his rear vision mirror, and swerved, almost hitting a boy kicking a football down the street.

"Seriously? I thought we were hunting Treecko by the scrub, not go to the forest." Jezza snarled at what his partner said. He mumbled "change of plans" and kicked Nigel in the shins, who shrieked in pain. He unbuckled the fire types out and grabbed their feet, prompting them to go out. Once everyone exited the van, Nigel stormed over to a blade of grass. "Flamethrower, Camerupt. Now." The Eruption Pokemon blew a wisp of flame onto the grass, making it combust. The small embers spread, and the pyromaniacs smiled. They pulled out their guns, and followed the blaze.

"FIRE!" Queen Lily froze, as Antonio hurried, screaming. "I hope this is not a false alarm. I thought Furre-" "No, your majesty, go outside." Reluctantly, the Meganium left her child Daisy and followed the Furret. "I'd be damned, Antonio. The whole place is in...flames. Go alarm the players, Antonio." The Long Body Pokemon ran off to find the Kricketunes. "Kricketunes! Melody! Soprano! Alto! Bass! Play! PLAAY!" The crickets rubbed their arms so hard it looked like their arms would catch fire if they continued at the speed of the melodies. The signals of fire rang throughout the panic of the blaze, as Scolipedes evacuated residents. Lily hugged Daisy close, as the child

seemed traumatised. Soon a Scolipede burst through the door. "Your majesty, please follow. I'm here to evacuate you and your daughter." The Megapede Pokemon pushed Daisy next to him and opened an emergency exit, which was like a slide. He gestured to the two royal people to go down it.

Bullets whizzed through the sky as Jezza and Nigel closed in on the end of the fires. "Woah," Nigel gasped. "Did Pokemon really build this?" "Hurry up, Nigel!" Their first victim was a Swadloon, shot in his jaw. In the heat of the flames, Jezza stated to Nigel, "Remember, stay away from the heat! We don't have a water type, and secret power is too good for my Arcanine!" Jezza continued with his demands, ordering his Arcanine to pursue and attack some Pokemon. He pushed on in the heat, finding a Snivy huddled up in a tree. He approached, ready to strike. He clawed at the tree and started to use a branch to lift up himself. The snivy whipped the Arcanine and tried to get to higher ground. She laid on the trunk and wrapped her tail around the higher stick, hoping that the Arcanine would collapse with a branch giving way. Arcanine used Crunch, and tugged on the branch Snivy was on with his paws, his head relaxed in the trunk with his fangs sunk into the bark. Snivy looked up. Sadly, she was on her last legs because the nearest branch was too far. She dropped on the ground and darted off.

Arcanine plummeted as well, giving chase to the Snivy. He used Extreme Speed and caught up, ready to tackle. Problem was, the Snivy was good at keeping her speed. The Legendary Pokemon snarled and decided that he needed to repeat Extreme Speed again and again. Soon he was just a nose behind, but attacked with a pounce. He pinned down the grass type and attacked it with flamethrower. He was soaked in blood, and continued to run.

Arcanine's next targets were a Weepinbell, two Hoppip, a Cacnea, and a Gogoat, which was the hardest for him to kill as the Gogoat continued to charge, trying to ward off Arcanine. But he managed to land a critical flamethrower, and stuck the knife deep into the poor Gogoat. Arcanine just was a little bit slower than the Whirlipedes escorting a group out, and with the fact they arranged themselves to cover the group escaping in a circle, Arcanine couldn't decimate the population.

Queen Lily, Princess Daisy and the Scolipede covered lots of ground by pacing through the sacred spots of no nearby fires while enveloped by a circle of Whirlipedes. "Mommy..." Daisy the Chikorita looked up to her mother. "Yes, dahling?" "Where are we going?" Lily was lost for words to break it as lightly as possible to Daisy, but the Scolipede bluntly instructed, "A better place than this disaster." "Officer, please don't say that to my baby girl." The Scolipede frowned, and was ready to complain. But a voice cut through the smoke. "I hope you're not mistreating the queen, Jackson." A Sawsbuck emerged from the black clouds, obviously a symbol of authority. "Yes, boss." The Sawsbuck, with a badge on his breast that read RADFORD, turned to Lily. "I'm very sorry for Jackson's rotten behaviour. I'll review what he's done in the future." _If I live to tell the tale_, thought Radford.

End
file.